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Editors of The Spectator

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SEATTLE SPECTATOR COLLEGE

Vol. XI.—No. 14.

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19, 1944

Enrollment Increases At Seattle College

Oratory Finals to be Held In K. C. on January 20th To Determine Best Speaker

Vying for the honor of having his or her name occupy the third space on the Forum oratorical plaque, eleven S. C. orators last night entered the preliminary round of this contest which was instituted three years ago. In place of the regular Tuesday evening Gavel Club meeting, the largest number of entrants ever to participate in the contest met to decide which six would compete in the finals tomorrow evening.

At 8:00 p. m., tomorrow, Jan. 20, the young Demosthenes will retire to the upper chambers of the K. C. Hall to determine the winner of the trophy awarded each year to the best speaker. Entrants will be judged on the basis of presentation and content. Specifically, the rhetoric, poise, memory, and voice control of each speaker will be considered by the judges, together with the aptness, originality, and thought content of the oration.

Those who submitted orations for the first round are Fred Dore, Roland Leadon, Mary Jane Burke, Buck Vera, Phil Nelson, Charles Starcevitch, Dick Read, Joann O'Brien, Pat Travers, Mary Parker, and Lillie Parker.

Judges for the evening will be Arnold Beezer, local attorney, and Father Phillip Land, well known debate coach.

Commented Chairman Sky Henahan, "This contest is one of the most important scholastic events of the year, and is educational both to participants and to spectators. Although the primary purpose of the affair is to arouse a more lively interest among the students in the activities of their school, parents and friends from outside the College are cordially invited to attend."

The contest, which has become a traditional annual event since its initiation in 1942, was originally a function of the Forum Club, which early last year merged with the Gavel Club as a wartime measure. The contest has retained the name of the Forum club to enable it to more readily resume its activities as an independent club after the war.

Notice of Death Of Two Former Students Comes

The deaths of two former Seattle College students killed in the Service were revealed last week.

Reports of the death of Sgt. Daniel Butler in a raid over Schweinfurt, Germany, last August 17, was confirmed by the War Department. Sgt. Butler, who had been awarded the Air Medal and the three oak-leaf clusters for meritorious service, attended Seattle College in 1941, joining the Army Air Corps shortly after Pearl Harbor.

Richard Ronne, Army air cadet, was killed last Thursday in the crash of his airplane at Blythe Field, California. Ronne, whose home is on Bainbridge Island, attended the College during the winter and spring quarters of 1942.

Requiescat in pace.

Campaign Planned

Methods of circulating the Spectator must undergo certain definite changes if circulation outside the school is to continue. In the past, many issues of the paper have been lost in the mails, and have never reached their destination, according to reports gathered throughout recent weeks from service men and civilians on the circulation list.

As a result, the Spectator has planned to canvass the student body to take up a fund, the use of which will be to increase the postage on outgoing papers to the status of first-class or second-class mail. In this way, we hope to insure a more certain delivery of the paper to its proper destination.

Our service men are asking for the paper. It is their chief means of keeping in touch with the College and its activities. In an effort to fill their demand, the staff appeals to the student body, whose cooperation is vital to the new plan.

Winter Enrollment Reaches Peak With Seven-Hundred Seventy-Five in Classes

Enrollment at Seattle College for the Winter Quarter has shown a substantial increase over that of Fall Quarter, according to Miss Ruth Brand, Registrar. Over 775 students are now registered for day and night classes. Of these, about 625 are day students, she added.

Gamme Sig To Convene On Friday, Jan. 21

The beautiful home of Dr. and Mrs. C. Melgard will again become the scene of a Seattle College function Friday night, Jan. 21, when the Gamma Sig initiates entertainment.

Upon an invitation from the Melgards, the nine pledges received into the journalistic honorary last week will sponsor the party for members of the Spectator staff. Entertainment is being arranged by the pledges.

Eight o'clock has been made the accepted time, and methods of transportation are being duly considered.

College Hosts Annual Sound H. S. Debate

Last Saturday saw Seattle College host to over one hundred entrants in the fourth Puget Sound High School Debate Tournament. Travel difficulties forced the transfer of this annual tourney, usually held at Stadium High in Tacoma, to the more central location in Seattle.

The question debated was the national high school question: "Resolved: That the U. S. should join in reconstituting the League of Nations." To afford a maximum of variety and interest to the audience, and experience for the participants, both the university and cross question style of polemics were employed.

The remarkable spirit of competition displayed was due in great part to the division of the more experienced teams into a special class, so that all contests were close

Rev. Harold O. Small, S.J., Dean of Studies, also expressed his satisfaction with the figures, saying, "In consideration of the fact that Seattle College has no military program other than the U. S. Cadet Nurses Corps, such a high enrollment is indeed noteworthy. Seattle College now has the largest registration of almost any private college on the West Coast functioning under similar circumstances."

Registration figures for the extension courses have not yet been compiled, according to Miss Brand, although present information indicates that enrollment in these courses is also on the increase.

It was further noted by the registrar that the entrance of students having just completed high school and as yet under military induction age, as well as those high school students attending College under arrangements made possible last year, have served to increase the enrollment to a large extent.

Registration Still Accepted For Radio Classes

Seattle College held its first class in Radio Training last Thursday evening. Rev. Harold Small, S.J., Dean of Studies, announced that late registrations for the class are still being accepted, however.

The course offers training in the design and construction of amplifiers, transmitters, and receivers. Modern sets will be designed in the class room and built and tested in the laboratory by the students. The class offers background for those entering the Army and Navy in the fields of aviation and in communications, said Father Small.

Radio training will be given on Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7:30 to 10 p.m. The course is under the direc-

Uncle Sam's College Men and Our Friends

By JOANN O'BRIEN

John Paul Read, affectionately known as J. Oglethorpe, has again done his Alma Mammy proud. A second lieutenant, J.P., has completed



John Paul Read

advanced officer training with the U. S. Marine Corps at Quantico, Va., and has now been sent to the Base Defense School in Camp Lejeune, North Carolina, where he will receive specialized advanced training. Keep up the good work, J. P.!

That loyalty and love that is Seattle College will always bring alumni together — no matter where or when or how near or far they are from their Alma Mater. We heard of a reunion which took place New Year's Day in New York City. In the vast expanse that is New York, we have no idea how they did it, but Sgt. Bill Pettinger, Lt. (j.g.) and Mrs. Roger Dunham, (Mary Alice Roberts), Mr. and Mrs. Fred

(Continued on Page 4)

**DRAMA GUILD
TRYOUTS TODAY**
Room 210 - 1 O'CLOCK
All Interested Are
Invited To Attend

(Continued on Page 3)

(Continued on Page 3)

SPECTATOR • FEATURES

BEAZ'S BACK A Persian Parody

I've sung of apples, if you please,
I've sung of Hiyu and of ferries
And now I sing the fate of Beaz
And it's the berries.

He stood in wheat and saw the sun
Sink gold in green below the butte,
But harking back to Washington
Said Beaz, "It's cute."

He strolled the dry and dusty plains,
And freely gave them to the devil.
"I long for hills, Seattle rains . . .
I'm on the level."

He strolled the streets of a little town
With leaden feet, a quick cadaver.
"O give me Tenth and Marion
And have your Havre."

HE'S A HIYU . . .

An act of Chivalry beyond the line of duty attained a degree of prominence at the College last week. According to reports, Cay Mayer presented Barrett Johnston with a piece of apple pie. Unaware that the oh - so - tough undercrust of the pie was in reality a piece of the cardboard pie-plate, Barrett masticated the man-sized bite in valiant silence. Eventually, warned by the expression on his face that all was not well, Miss Mayer informed him of his error.

"Spit it out!" she pleaded. With a slight gasp, Barrett shook his head. "It's too late. I already swallowed it."

—Bee Romano.

THE GYPSY IN ME . . .

I wish I were a bumble-bee,
I'd live my life most merrily,
Because then I could sting, you see,
And, boy, would that be fun for me!

FLOTSAM

Rags, scum, tin-cans,
empty boxes, table leavings
of a city.

Langorous, graceful
suddenly darting, swooping
white gulls.

—June Peterson.



(Linoleum cut by Stanford B. Rabin)

"Gimmee a liverwurst on dark." "Take your hands of my chair!" "Hi, brother, do you dig me?" "Where'll we sit?"!! With tear-misted eyes, I wandered through the brawling interior of that little local establishment known as the "Cavern" or "Basement Beanery." With what chagrin I noted that the former center of epicurean delights and intellectual pursuits has been reduced to the crass level of a hashery! I closed my eyes for a brief respite from the wearying spectacle, and lulled by the chant of "Marezy Doats" from the next booth and intoxicated by the blended smoke of Luckies and Sensations, I feel into a dream of peace. . . .

As I approached the Royal Restaurant beneath the Science Building of the new and greater Seattle College, two lovely slave girls open the great gilded door for me. I step forward on the deep-piled rugs. No tables or chairs mar the natural beauty and elegance of the room. Around the floor, reclining on tasseled cushions in graceful relaxation, students of the arts and sciences commune with the muses and each other as they take their midday repast. Fragrant odors of rich Persian cooking mingle with exotic oriental incense. In the far corner a troupe of Silver Scroll dancing girls strum their lutes and furnish a refined entertainment for the intellectual gustatory gathering.

Only the classic languages of Greek and Roman are heard in quiet and intelligent conversation concerning the better things of life. The

Great Khan Romano is seen explaining the beauty of higher mathematics to a charming little Persian. Sultan Konya Vera contemplates the hidden secrets of astronomy while, absorbed in the aesthetic beauties of the afore-mentioned dance, Abdul LaMeer Thomas Anderson (also known as "BulBul") sits in meditative silence smoking his hookah. The Great Caliph (by temporary amendment), Joann O'Brien, surveys the beautiful gathering of her loyal subjects and listens happily to the strains of an old Persian lullaby coaxed from the royal forty-three piece orchestra by Abou Ben Glover, court musician. All is peaceful, serene, intellectual. The gentle students mentally float luxuriously between Heaven and Earth on the wings of poetic expression, and earnest study.

"Gitchee elbow outa my ribs!" "Hey, what gives, chick?" "Who knows the words to—." Rudely am I awakened from my happy dream and precipitated into the noisome shambles of the crowded room. Back to the Beanery! Back to liverwurst on dark! Ah, Kismet!

—Dona Gene Moberg.

this week's
student observer . . .

JOANN O'BRIEN

WHY DON'T WE:

- Start a drive for a flag pole and flag to fly over our college to show that we are Americans as well as Catholics?
- All have as much school spirit as Eileen Ryan and Cay Mayer?
- Say "Hello" to that girl we don't know by name but see all the time between classes?
- Have an art club? It could, for a small fee or a percentage of the profits, draw posters and plan decorations for various function.
- Go to our class meeting?

I HAVE NOTICED:

- The sharp drop in skips since the new quarter began.
- Also a greater percentage of Soc. students in the library.
- That everyone likes Mary Ellen McKillop.
- How happy the Bordeaux boarders are this year.
- That the Memorial Plaque is in the same dishevelled condition Buck Vera described at the last ASSC meeting.
- That there have been four boys to every three girls at the last four college dances.
- Our parents and the faculty never seem to meet until the end of the year—or when it is too late.

I WOULD LIKE TO SEE:

- Mu Sigma take over the initial effort of composing or compiling a rousing, enduring school song.
- A class in Home Management and Child Health and Care on the schedule.
- The Providence and Columbus college students mingling more with the rest of us at dances and in the Cavern.
- Music appreciation required for every degree.
- Jeanne Tangney assert herself, go whole hog with the Spectator and create a lively controversy.
- It snow, as it did last year.
- All students cooperating when the payment of the student fund is announced as due.
- The remaining Knights of the Wigwam more active.

the reel unwinding

By Stan Rabin

Flesh and Fantasy:

THE STORY: Robert Benchley, a gentleman with the jitters, reads three stories pertaining to dreams and the supernatural. As he reads, the stories come to life.

First Story: Betty Fields, an ugly seamstress, is in love with a young law student, Robert Cummings, who has never noticed her because of her unattractiveness. At the Mardi Gras masquerade she learns that true beauty comes from within. When she removes her mask, Robert Cummings tells her: "Why you are as beautiful as you are!"

Second Story: Thomas Mitchell, an uncanny fortune teller, predicts for Edward G. Robinson that Mr. Robinson will commit a murder. He does!—with a twist.

Third Story: Charles Boyer, a tight-rope walker dreams that he falls while doing his act. A spectator, Barbara Stanwyck, screams as he crashes through space. His dreams all come true—except one part.

THE DIRECTION: Julian Duvivier, a French importation, sharpens all the possible angles of a super script.

THE TECHNICALITIES: The shadowy photography is in strict keeping with the eerie effect.

The heavy make-up peculiar

to most claw and shadow "opuses" was replaced to a great extent by lighting. Good point.

THE OPINION: When Producers Julian Duvivier and Charles Boyer put their French heads together they really did right well. "Flesh and Fantasy" is so refreshingly different, so one hundred percent non-war, it cannot help but be successful as a money-maker AND as an artistic effort. The weird mood is maintained throughout without a single break. There is no semblance of the Universal double horrible show.

Applause! Applause! Applause!

BEASLEY SAYS

Well, this isn't my idea. In fact, I doubt if it is anyone's idea. This is the only unpleasant aftermath of the hike—I have to tell you about it in a hurry, for the dear old Spec is rushing to meet the deadline. The day was a dinger and I'm glad to see it so. There was mud, wind, snow, slush but if anybody was miserable he didn't publicize the fact. The Hiyus can still "take it." And sing. And josh as they stand around a smoking fire and patiently await the coffee. There was a goodly number along, pretty evenly divided among new and old hikers—and then there was Buck Vera. Ex-Hiyu Prexy Betty Jo Sullivan and Tom and Alberta Ward were some of the veterans who appeared. I didn't especially notice any of the Hiyus of '39-'40 breaking any records up the trail but they were there in respectable time. Tom Ward and I nudged our way through the snow towards Pinnacle Peak but the combination of low shoes and fallen trees turned me back to the camp fire.

It was sure swell to see so many old friends again—Frank Crosby among others, whose hiking covers a good span of time. Of last year's members and the previous years — there were plenty of them present and it was a real joy to see them again. The new members are all to the good. Of course I'm prejudiced in favor of the club and its members but this is not without reason. The newcomers have joined an organization which has an "esprit de corps" without peer. The members have forgotten the words of our famous Hiking Song but their good fellowship and good spirits need no dusting off. Our aches and pains disappear but the memories of the gang linger on.

(Man Shortage)

He: "Do women really like egotistical men as well as the other kind?"

She: "Is there another kind?"

Seen on the bulletin board:
"If an English - History book is found, turn it in to the office."
And that's a good trick if you can do it.

Rev. King, S.J. Visits College

A recent visitor of Seattle College was Rev. Joseph King, S.J., provincial of the California Province of the Society of Jesus.

Fr. King, on his way to Port Townsend to meet the many California Jesuits now

Seattle College lists 148 students on its Fall Quarter Honor Roll, according to Rev. Harold O. Small, S.J., Dean of the College. They are:

Margaret Acheson, Robert J. Adams, B. Richard Albin, Jr., Patricia Leigh Anderson, Marie Joy Andrews, Betty J. Armstrong, Mary Athan, Elizabeth R. Auer.

Armand Beaubien, Marie Baker, Edna Bason, Karl Baumeister, Asenath Beebe, Bonnie Beezer, Lorraine Basagno, Evelyn Bohan, Julia Boonov, Edith Mary Bown, Evelyn Brazeal, Barbara Breen, Sr. M. Scholastica Brink, George C. Brown, Evelyn Borzovich, Dolores Brusati, George Buck, Donald Burke, Mary Jane Burke;

Margaret Cahail, Ann Carney, Mary Alice Cary, Raymond Clark, Agnes Clemen, Alvalu Cleveland, Dorothy Collier, Helen Jo Connolly, Sister Lucy Mary Connors, Carolyn Cosgrove, M. Roseanne Cothray, Delena M. Cresto, Mary Frances Duffy, James Daly, Ruth Dyrness;

Margaret Egan, Kathryn Eisen, Patricia Eisen, Jack Eisenhauer, Jeanne Marie Eschbach, Mary Jean Fisher, Kathryn Flohr, Colleen Floyd, Adelaide Fox, Cleo Francis, Lauretta Frawley;

Dolores Gaffney, Charles Galbraith, Louis A. Gaul, Helen Gavridsky, Marian Gervais, Lois Giusti, Margaret Mary Guinn;

George Hall, Mary Agnes Hamel, Ethel May Hausken, Kathleen Hayden, Lucille Hayden, Elsie Heikkinen, Virginia Hips, Margaret Horan, June Huff, Alma Mai Hunter, Sister Mary Immaculata; Lois Jacobson, Marjorie Kavet, Mary Jane Kelly,

DeLores King, Barbara Mae Koontz, J. Marian Kurth, Mary Anne Larsen, Margie Latta, Marguerite La Voy, Roland E. Leadon, Yvonne Like, Jeanne Lykken, Eileen Lyons;

Betty Lou Meas, Betty Malinowski, Catherine Mayer, Dorothy Merz, Josephine Miller, Dona Gene Moberg, Doreen Money, Claire Moyle, Sr. Mary Consolata, Adelle Musson, Marion McCorkle, Bernard McVey;

Mary Ellen Nachtsheim, Catherine Neidermeyer, Ann O'Brien, Peggy O'Leary, Joan O'Neill, John Painter, Jean Peerenboom, June Peterson, Eileen Pigott, Phyllis Pine, David Powers.

Vila Raby, Richard Read, Robert Reid, Sr. Mary Rose Carmel, Ruth Rhoden, Barbara Jean Richards, Sadie Robinson, Mary Roller, Robert Romano, Dorothy Russell, Barbara Ann Ryan, Eileen Ryan, Merrill Schmidt, Dorothy Schneider, James Schuler, Mary Schwartz, Peggy Seibold, Mary Elizabeth Shearer, Joyce Simmons;

Hazel Simonetti, Margaret Slessman, Louise Smyth, Robert Spesock, Lucretia Sullivan, Dolores Stebbins, Rosemary Stose, Patricia Sullivan;

Kathryn Tondreau, Maxine Toupin, Patricia Travers, Edna Venischnick;

Aline Wartelle, Frances Weston, Florence Weymouth, Robert White, Margaret Wiley, Thelma Woods, Mariam Yark, Anita Yourglic, Marie Yourglic, Raymond Zech.

ANNALS OF HONOR

What Beasley Didn't Say

What Beasley doesn't say is:

—That a bit of color adds cheer to the dullest day—especially the war-rrr-rm tones of royal blue.

—That mud is more effective for washing faces than snow, according to Dan Antush. He experimented with both.

—That Jim Duggan does well in a crowd of strange people, when it comes to "breaking the ice."

—That Jack Kruse should make himself scarce when the spring thaw sets in, and said J. Duggan gets loose.

—That Ed Read is always willing to extend a helping hoof, the deer boy.

—That one is never safe in trusting one's lunch to the keeping of R. Leadon and J. Peerenboom.

—That a representative S. C. male quartet will never be drawn from the ranks of Hiyu Cole.

—That one need not be crazy to enjoy hiking, but it helps.

—That Barrett Johnston had his usual look of re-collection.

—That a washed out trail on the side of a hill is not conducive to long life.

—That there is a definite something lacking in the mountain - descending techniques of E. Ryan, A. Fox, D. Moberg and L. Haydn.

—That smoke does not necessarily mean a fire, although one was rumored to be under cultivation.

—That the Australian crawl was more popular than the side stroke during the last two miles of hiking.

—That cross-country travel is not among the feminine instincts.

—That reports that coffee was served were greatly exaggerated.

ned by Fr. Phillip Land, Seattle Prep debate coach, to bring the two together again before an audience at the K. of C.

Seattle College students who assisted as chairmen and critics were Buck Vera, Jeanne Tangney, Mary Jane Burke, Dick Read, Pat Anderson, Roland Leadon, Lorraine Cobb, and Dona Moberg.

Schools participating in the meet were Stadium and Bel-larmine, of Tacoma, Kirkland, Bremerton, Port Orchard, Meridian High of Kent, Overlake High of Bellevue, and from Seattle, O'Dea, Holy Angels, and Seattle Prep.

"The hash aboard our battleship

Always hits the spot, Because our cook puts into it Everything he's got."

CLUB PAGE

Mendel Club

Discussing the common man's malady, appendicitis, Dr. Raymond Zech, distinguished Seattle physician and surgeon, addressed thirty-five members of the Mendel Club at their bi-monthly meeting last Wednesday. Dr. Zech pointed out, with irrefutable statistics, that appendicitis is on the increase, and mentioned also that the greatest number of cases are found immediately following Thanksgiving, Christmas, and similar holidays. After this Dr. Zech graphically showed the members the different types of incisions employed.

Dr. Zech's lecture was so informative and interesting that, following the meeting, Bob Romano was seen pleading with George Brown and mumbling something about being sure that he could do it. Other members seemed loathe to leave the meeting, making it necessary for President Leon Sayer to have to practically plead for a motion for adjournment.

At the next meeting, "Banting, Discoverer of Insulin," the radio play scheduled for the last meeting, will be given by the Seattle College Drama Guild.

Gamma Sigma Alpha

The Seattle College Chapter of Gamma Sigma Alpha, journalism honorary, initiated its nine pledges at a banquet at the Supper Bowl Friday evening. After the actives arrived, an informal initiation was held before dinner. Miss Joann O'Brien was the principal speaker of the evening, and was chairman of the affair. Guest of the evening was Rev. Robert Carmody, S.J., moderator of the honorary.

Those who received their pins at the banquet were Jeanne Tangney, Adelaide Fox, Stanford Rabin, Dona Moberg, Dick Walsh, Pat Eisen, June Peterson, Dick Read, and Margaret Slessman.

The new initiates have planned a party for active members next Friday evening. It will be given at Dr. and Mrs. Melgard's home in Blude Ridge.

Radio Classes

(Continued From Page One)

tion of Rev. Edmund B. McNulty, S.J., head of the Seattle College School of Engineering. Further particulars may be obtained at the Dean's Office.

H. S. Debate

(Continued From Page One)

and keen. Each team engaged in three full rounds of debate, all of which were regulation, non-decision affairs.

An off-the-record debate between two seasoned debaters followed the day's activities. Beverly McLucas, of Holy Rosary, winner of the

Gavel Club

Another national crisis was averted at the Gavel meeting of Tuesday, Jan. 11, when the question "Resolved: That the government should own the railroads," was debated and decided affirmatively.

Veterans Pat Anderson and Mary Jane Burke, cool and calm before the fire of their adversaries convinced the audience (and incidentally their opponents, Margie Lyons and Joan O'Neill) that government ownership of the rails would win the war, save the peace, and fix things up generally.

Dick Read, student critic for the evening, then analyzed the logic, posture, and presentation of the speakers so completely and unmercifully that each felt, after she had regained her temper, that she had gained invaluable knowledge and experience.

Afterwards, discussing the results of the Gavel Mixer, the treasurer reported it as successful financially as everyone agreed it was socially. Highlight of the evening was announcement of the invitation and acceptance of the invitation to the annual Seattle Pacific College Practice Debate Tournament.

extemporaneous prize and awarded a special scholarship at the recent Gavel-sponsored High School Debate Tournament, challenged Jack Youngbird, of Seattle Prep to debate the national question which had formed the topic for the debates heard during the day. A lively and heated argument followed, which lasted several hours after the tournament had officially closed. It is tentatively plan-

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EDITORIALS

The Spectator that rolls off the presses each week represents a far greater variety of human elements than meet the eye of the casual reader. We who watch the often painful process of making up the four sheets which comprise the Spec—watch it step by step, story by story, line by line as it emerges from chaos into the five-column order our readers see—appreciate the complexities of human nature which go into its makeup.

We see bigness and pettiness; we see workers and slackers; we see go-getters and "grippers;" sincerity and pretense. And we come to form from all these things a more stable set of values. We learn to recognize the relative merits of people and things. We discover through the miniature slice of life that is the Spectator the things that are important, the things that count, in the broader conception of life for which College is preparing us.

And one of the things we have learned is this—that Dependability is one of the most important virtues a man can have in society; because we have learned first hand what dependability, and a lack of it, means. Here is a matter of justice. It is more than a mere virtue of social courtesy; it borders almost on the moral plane of justice. When someone fails to do his assigned job on the Spectator, someone else has to do it for him. Oh no, the presses don't stop because Willie didn't turn in his story; the paper comes out on schedule even though Mary Jane didn't get her assignment in when she said she would. It isn't a vital matter, this being dependable. Someone else will usually do the job. Somehow it always gets done.

That is why the lights in the Spec office burn so late every Friday night; why even post-deadline Saturday is a hectic, work-mad day; why a handful of harrassed people week after week knock themselves out to turn out the school paper; why late stories are constantly taxing the generosity of overworked printers. That is why editors lose their sunny dispositions, why some good stories never break into print, why facts are history, not news, and why the paper is said to be dull.

That is how plans are upset, and lives are shattered; how hearts and treaties are broken, and jobs and battles lost; someone failed to live up to his responsibility. Someone wasn't dependable.

Chieftains Cop Game

By "Buck"

Seattle College opened its 1944 basketball schedule before a handful of students at Garrigan Gym last Saturday night, chalking up a 33-31 victory over the highly touted Central Y Championship team.

An overhead hook shot by Jim Duggan, Minot's Mighty Mite, started the College rally from an early 8-0 deficit. The Chieftains managed to keep abreast of the terrific pace set by the losers throughout the contest and forged into

the lead late in the third quarter.

"Big Bob" Truckey, center, displaying excellent backboard control, led the Collegians' scoring attack, caging 15 points. Co-Captain Don Burke followed a close second with 14. Erskine topped the 'Y' scorers, swishing through 13 counters.

The tilt, although hard-fought all the way, was exceptionally clean. Referee Father Carmody, the Whistle Packing Padre of the maplewood, detecting only a few fouls.

SERVICE MEN

(Continued from page 1)

Runnels, (Polly Bischoffberger), and Johnny Deignan had breakfast together—in the automat. The guest of honor at this exclusive party was a waiter named O'Shaunessey.

Address no further mail to 2nd Lieutenant William J. Berridge, of the 8th Service Command, Dallas, Texas. Henceforth it is strictly 1st lieutenant, as of last month.

Lieutenant Berridge, assistant to the director of supply at headquarters of the Service Command, received his commission as second lieutenant after graduating from Officers' Candidate School in North Dakota last April.

From the Naval Airship Command at Lakehurst, New Jersey, comes word that Martin Armstrong, '42, has been commissioned as an ensign in the Naval Reserve as a Navy blimp pilot, after completing airship flight training at the Lakehurst Naval Air Station, lighter-than-air base. He has been assigned to a Navy blimp squadron for anti-submarine patrol duty.

Remember Earl Beitey? (If you ever knew him, you remember him.) Our boy Earl writes from San Diego to say he will soon be on his way to Radar School in Chicago. He's lonesome for the confusion of Ye Olde Spec Office, and wants to see the "gang" again. His address, temporarily, is:

Pvt. E. C. Beitey,
 Composite Pl't. RD. MCB,
 San Diego, 41, Calif.

Ensign George A. (Sandy) Hyde, Seattle College '40-'41 is due in San Diego tomorrow, for transfer to a gunnery school in the east, where he will train to become gunnery captain in the Merchant Marine.

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(Opposite the Cathedral)



Youngest Student Attends Comp., Trig., Classes

Science and Arts courses at Seattle College last week admitted to class the youngest auditing student in the history of the College, in the person of John Edson Farrar, II, age 5.

Johnny, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Edson Farrar, both of whom attend Seattle College, is a "temporary transfer" from Cathedral School, where he will resume his studies as soon as he has completed his survey of higher education.

Johnny has been accompanying his parents to classes for the past three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Farrar have been enrolled at the College since last September. Mr. Farrar, a deputy coroner, started a Science course, later switching to Liberal Arts, in which he is majoring in English. Mrs. Farrar is a music teacher, and is making music her major.

The boy has become a familiar figure in the Cavern, where he spends all his free

time, and in the three classes he attends, Chemistry, Trigonometry, and Comp., which comprise a solid 15-hour course. According to Dr. McLane, who conducts the Comp. class in which all three of the Farrars are together, Johnny's one of the most attentive students in the class. "I will be sorry to see Johnny leave," he commented, "he has a definite bolstering effect on the morale of the class."

AN OPEN LETTER

There's been a lot of talk around the school about "The Spec is yours. Support it," and "If you want a school paper, you have to work for it." This is all very true, but it seems to shed a bad light upon anyone who doesn't put some time and energy into the Spectator. With due respect and admiration for the untiring efforts of the handful of workers that at present keep the Spec struggling along, I'd like to ask a few questions before being branded a slacker.

1. Why is control of the Feature Page held so closely by a small group of students? Is it their right, once they have been assigned to some responsible position on the paper, to hold the reins of power so closely that instead of a representative organ of the Student Body the paper becomes an expression of the opinions and point of view of

this small group? This leads to the second question.

2. Why is it the policy of the paper to rewrite every article, eliminating all personality, and human interest during the process? Reporters can hardly be blamed for apathy when week after week they search the columns of the Spec, vainly trying to recognize from the outline in the paper the stories they had written. After all, anything that happens around the College is known by everyone long before the paper comes out with the "news." The primary purpose of the paper is not merely to give the news, but to present it in an interesting form so that we, as well as the former S. C. students now in service, may read, and enjoy and be proud of the Spec, as the official representative of the spirit and tradition of the College.

3. What is the Drama Guild doing in the Spec office? Is it there because the same clique that controls the Drama Guild also controls the Spec?

4. Who dictates the policy of the Spectator? Is it the faculty? Is it the journalistic honorary? Is the Spec becoming a mere experiment for the journalistically-minded?